

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL FOR THEY SHALL OBTAIN MERCY.

# Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



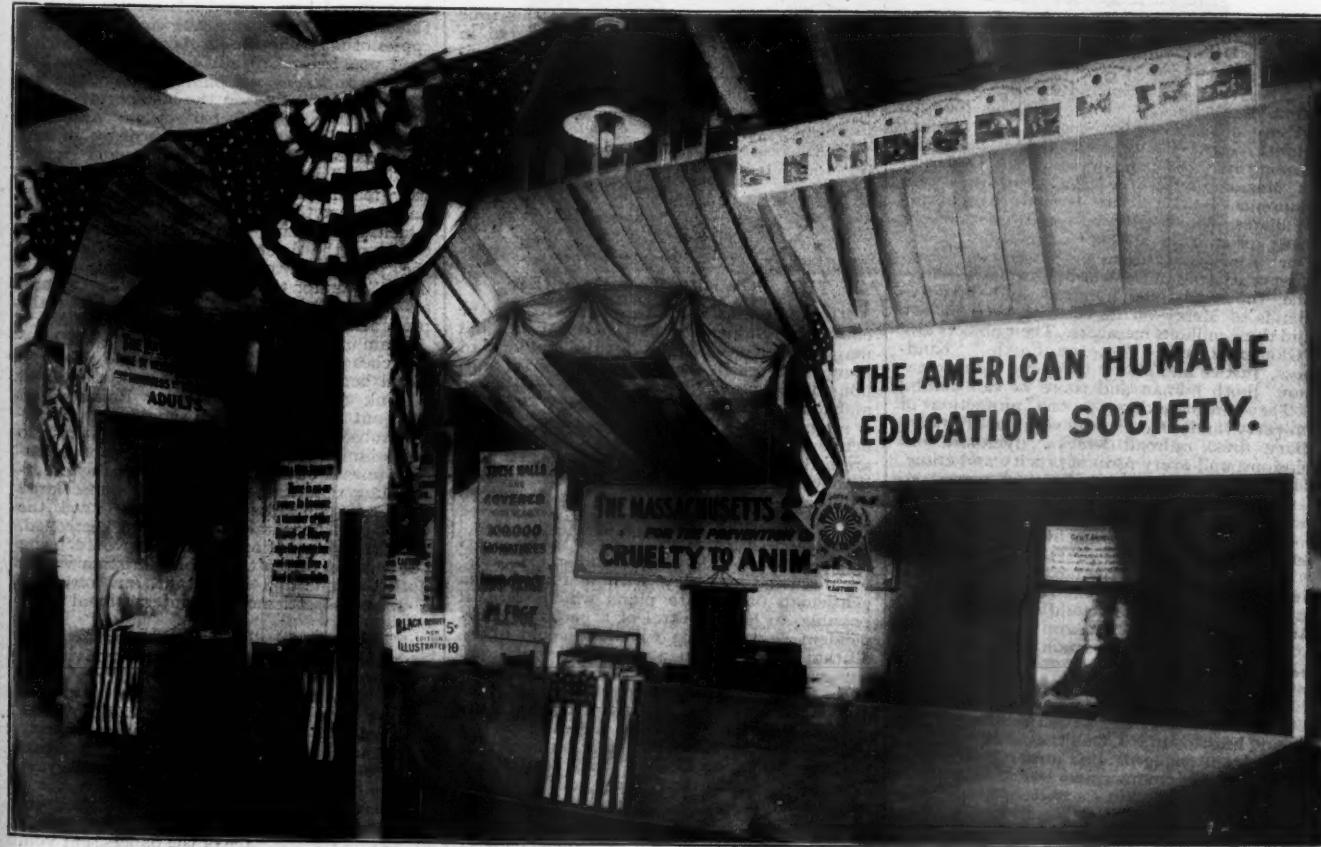
CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.-- COWPER.

Vol. 40.

Boston, November, 1907.

No. 6.



OUR EXHIBIT AT THE NEW ENGLAND FOOD FAIR.

Ninety Thousand People Were Admitted on October 25, 1907. (See next page)

OUR GREAT NEW ENGLAND FOOD FAIR AND HOUSE FURNISHING EXPOSITION AT MECHANICS BUILDING, BOSTON.

The opening of this wonderful exposition was on the evening of October 7, and about thirty-seven thousand entrance tickets were taken at the doors between 7.30 and 10 P. M. The United States Marine Band from Washington with sixty-seven players furnished a part of the music. We have not space to give the details. Hundreds of thousands of people visited it.

The management kindly gave to our American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts S. P. C. A. [without charge] nearly three hundred feet of space with about thirty feet front. On the sides and back of this space we hung the signatures of towards one hundred thousand children who have signed the pledge of our Bands of Mercy. A multitude of children who visited the fair signed and renewed their pledges and received badges showing that they have become members of this great organization which our American Humane Education Society has carried up to over seventy thousand branches with nearly three millions members. Our space was ornamented in various other ways with a great variety of our publications to be sold at cost and given away. The exposition was continued four weeks with immense audiences every day and every evening and our department has won great praise from city and country newspapers, and tens of thousands of people have visited it and expressed their interest in it. For our remarkable success we are largely indebted to the kind assistance of Mr. Albert R. Rogers, a vice-president of our American Humane Education Society, who has taken and is taking great interest in our work.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BAND OF MERCY DAY.

Letter of President Angell to Band of Mercy Meeting in Paul Revere Hall.

The American Humane Education Society [first of its kind in the world] was founded in my office with prayer on July twenty-eighth, eighteen hundred and eighty-two. Among its first members were the Governor of Massachusetts, the Chief Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, the late Archbishop Williams, Wendell Phillips, and others of our most prominent and distinguished citizens. Our American Humane Education Society [first of its kind in the world] now has seventy-one thousand one hundred and fifty-five Bands of Mercy on its list with between two and three millions members. Their objects are: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature" [both human and those we call dumb].

They are working for the protection of property and life, the prevention of incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, dynamite explosions, and every form of cruelty and crime. They constitute a great army of mercy, so large that if marching in single file it would reach [as I am informed] not only from Boston to Chicago, but some hundreds of miles beyond.

My hope is that in the next few years their number may so largely increase that marching in single file they could reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean.

I have wanted very much to attend this meeting to-day, but now in my eighty-fifth year my doctor tells me that I may be able to live and work five years longer if I will avoid all public meetings and take the utmost care of my health, and I feel that this work in which I am engaged is so important for the welfare of our country and the world that I must follow my doctor's advice.

With the kindest wishes for all who read or hear this letter I would say that my heart is full of thanksgiving for what has already been accomplished, and my frequent thought is:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise him all creatures here below."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A KIND LETTER FROM THE GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS.

{ Seal of the Commonwealth. }

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,  
Executive Department,  
Boston, Oct. 25, 1907.

Mr. Geo. T. Angell,  
President of the A. H. E. S. and  
M. S. P. C. A.,  
19 Milk St., Boston.

Dear Mr. Angell,—I am informed by your State agent, Mr. A. J. Leach, that you are to call the young people together at a meeting in Mechanics Building, Saturday, October 26, to emphasize the duty of the higher creation to the lower.

It is needless to say that ever since I was a youth myself and had the honor, no small one at that time, to tend a booth under the auspices of your society in Music Hall, I have felt increasingly the importance of just the kind of instruction your society is giving not only to the children of this State but also to children all over the United States.

Through the efforts of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, I am sure important results are being accomplished throughout the State in every little hamlet and town as well as in the large cities. The work conducted by your agents in the public schools and elsewhere deserves commendation.

May I be permitted to extend my personal congratulations to you, in your eighty-fifth year? May I express the hope that years of equal usefulness will be granted to one whom, in common with thousands of others, I regard as one of the most distinguished citizens of the State.

I am glad of the opportunity at this time also to extend to the children gathered in your convention the greetings of the Commonwealth, and regret that the press of many duties makes it impossible for me to be present in person.

Wishing you the largest measure of continued success in what has been and is your life work, I remain,

Faithfully yours,

[Signed]

CURTIS GUILD, Jr.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

"It is hard, if not impossible, to realize the enormous influence that newspapers and magazines have. Think of the millions of homes into which they come, and of the millions and millions of people who read them and look upon their illustrations. They are a mighty power, helping to form the characters of people all over the world. If they are bad they tend to drag most people down; if they are good, they help to elevate all who see them."—From "Jonathan Upglade," by Wilfrid Earl Chase.

On our return from Europe many years ago on the old side-wheel steamer, "Scotia," we discussed one day with a Philadelphia gentleman our future plans which were, if possible, to have control of a perfectly independent newspaper in which we could praise all that in our judgment deserved praise, and without fear or favor attack all that seemed to us to be wrong and through that paper be able to reach the thousands of other papers in our own country and to a greater or less extent influence them, our great aim being to promote "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature" [both human and dumb].

How far we have been able to carry out that plan the readers of *Our Dumb Animals* and of our *Autobiographical Sketches* [of which we believe some hundred thousand copies have gone out over our country] will be able to determine.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ONE OF OUR PEACE PLANS TO PREVENT THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF HUMAN BEINGS AND HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS IN WAR.

Our readers will remember what we said in our October issue under the head of "Archbishop Williams," in regard to the kind interest taken by him and Archbishop O'Connell in our propositions in relation to "The Christ of the Andes." For a more full explanation we think it well to publish the following from the letter we wrote to the Most Reverend William H. O'Connell and to which he most kindly replied, as follows: "I wish to assure you in answer to your letter of the 3d instant that I am deeply in sympathy with your desire, and hope to spread the knowledge of 'The Christ of the Andes' to the end that its splendid influence be the more widely wielded."

Boston, May 3, 1907.

Most Reverend William H. O'Connell,  
12 Union Park Street.

Most Reverend and Dear Sir,—My good friend Archbishop Williams writes me that if I can interest you in the work I am trying to do perhaps you will be able to advise or assist me. While it is quite possible that the Congress at The Hague may accomplish something practical I feel quite certain that if we can bring a knowledge of the results of the erection of "The Christ of the Andes," on the boundary line of Chili and Argentina, to the attention of the whole Christian world a vast good may be accomplished for the prevention of wars and the promotion of Peace on Earth; and to any way aid in accomplishing that result will be a source of satisfaction to me during the remainder of my life and perhaps after I have passed into another. With this object I order that the eighty thousand copies of May *Our Dumb Animals*, of which I send you two, shall all be especially marked and go to every person named on the list which you will find on the last page. I also propose to offer in behalf of our American Humane Education Society a prize of one thousand dollars for the best sacred drama of "The Christ of the Andes," which I hope may reach a thousand theatrical audiences, and another thousand dollar prize for a story which shall weave in the teachings of "The Christ of the Andes" and be as effective for the prevention of wars as "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was for the prevention of slavery and as "Black Beauty" has been and is for the prevention of cruelty to horses.

I am most desirous to have the Catholic churches all over America and all over the world become familiar with the matter, and I think that if His Holiness at Rome would send out a message which should cause popular subscriptions in Catholic countries to erect similar statues of Christ on the boundary lines of Catholic countries, with the understanding that wars should never be declared between such adjacent countries until the Christ had been taken down and destroyed, that any proposition to do this would bring out a protest from the whole Christian world, both Catholic and Protestant, and result in a peaceful settlement of international difficulties.

If you will kindly give this matter your consideration and give me such advice or assistance as you may be able to give, I shall feel under great obligations both personally and as representing our American Humane Education Society with its over seventy thousand Bands of Mercy and its circulation every month of its monthly paper to every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, also to the presidents of all colleges and universities in America and others which appear on the last page of the papers sent you.

With kindest wishes, I am,

Yours sincerely,

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

In the accompanying article Jonathan Upglade tells of a lawyer who is an honor to his profession. By kind permission of *The Worcester Magazine*, we present to our readers the Memorial Statue of such a man as Jonathan Upglade describes—a man who was an honor to his city, state and nation—the Honorable George F. Hoar, our last interview with whom was when he kindly invited us to take a seat in his carriage for a trip to the top of Wachusett Mountain. We shall never forget that pleasant afternoon spent in the cheerful company of this distinguished gentleman, listening to the recollections of his long and useful life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## JONATHAN UPGLADE: GOOD LORD, GOOD DEVIL.

An interesting book entitled "Jonathan Upglade," written and published by Wilfrid Earl Chase of Madison, Wisconsin, comes to our table.

Jonathan Upglade is the very popular minister of a large and fashionable church in a western city. He has for several years preached beautiful sermons that pleased everybody and sent the about fifteen hundred people of his congregation home quite happy to their Sunday dinners. Of course he has never said anything about the elegant hotel bar near his church, the docked horses with high checkreins which have stood opposite his church doors waiting for the worshippers, the shooting of live pigeons from traps for sport, the practice of cruel and unnecessary vivisections, the starvation of cattle on western ranches owned by eastern capitalists, the terrible cruelties to animals in transportation and slaughter houses, the shooting of thousands of harmless creatures simply for the fun of shooting, wounding and killing them, the terrible sufferings of horses and human beings by war, the teaching of all the boys in American schools to use army rifles so that they can better kill our brother Christians of other nations, the sale of poisonous and adulterated foods, drinks, drugs and medicines, the fact that thousands of babies have had their lives cut short by the sale of adulterated milk, and a multitude of other wrongs in which members of his congregation may have had more or less pecuniary interest. All these have never disturbed the serenity of any person who has listened to his sermons for practically he has ignored them all, holding himself always ready to say to everyone who came within the reach of his influence, *Good Lord, Good Devil*, and so he has become the very popular and praised minister of his fashionable church.

But one day a change came over him, and as a follower of Christ he sees his duty more clearly, not only to human beings but also to the birds of the air, the beasts of the field and the cattle on a thousand hills. In one thing we think he mistakes, by attacking persons personally. When years ago we entered upon our crusade against the sale of poisonous and dangerous foods and other articles in our markets, and during ten successive days published in ever so many columns of the *Boston Herald* the facts we had gathered, a friend expressed his fear that we might be assaulted on the street by some of those we had attacked. The grocers' paper said we had attacked every trade in Boston and proposed a meeting in Faneuil Hall to vindicate the mercantile reputation of the city. We replied that we had only attacked the rascals in every trade, and that if they should get up the proposed meeting in Faneuil Hall we would give twenty-five dollars for the privilege of addressing the meeting. The result of all which was that before we got through we received an unanimous vote of thanks from the Boston Board of Trade, were invited by leading grocers to aid them at the State House in getting a law against adulterations, and never from the beginning to the end of our crusade saw the



MEMORIAL STATUE OF HONORABLE GEORGE F. HOAR.

(Used by kind permission of *The Worcester Magazine*.)

slightest indication of personal ill feeling in anyone whom we met. The reason was that while we attacked everything we thought was wrong we did not make personal attacks.

To many of our readers some things in this book will be of much interest, particularly the chapters on "The Treatment of Animals and Vivisection." We add the following from Jonathan Upglade's sermon in which he tells his church and congregation in substance that he does not propose to say *Good Lord, Good Devil* to everybody any longer:

"Next is a saloon. You all know well enough what the evils of saloons are without my enumerating them. When I say that this saloon might easily be closed, you will in surprise ask how. Do you know who owns the building in which the saloon is located? He is a church member; he is not a member of our church, but he is a member of a certain other church in this city; he does much for the support of his church, so his pastor and fellow members are specially unwilling to cross him; if his pastor and fellow members took a manly course by condemning his action in renting to the saloonkeeper, do you not think he would refrain from doing it longer? Many a gambler and saloonkeeper and proprietor of a low theatre rents his rooms or building of a church member or other person who pretends to be respectable.

"Next is a theatre, the only large one in the city. Here a great variety of plays are presented. Occasionally there is a really able company, presenting a good play. Other plays are presented fairly well and are respectable and wholesome. So far, the theatre is a helpful institution. But what is the character of a large percentage, probably seventy-five per cent., of the plays? They are low and demoralizing! Some are bad only in a few respects, while some are almost wholly bad. Here the immodest woman, probably a courtesan, appears in scanty garb. There is generally some slight pretext for her appearance in scanty garb, but it is well enough understood that she does it to display her beautifully formed body. Probably a large percentage of fallen people can trace their fall to low plays. These low plays are able to exist only because people attend them. Are you sure that none of you sometimes attend them? Are you sure that you have not looked upon women clad in attire that you would blush to see your mother or your sister wear? Is there not a certain church-going editor in our city who advertises low plays in his paper? Do not certain members of this church display the bills of low plays in the windows of their stores? Let us attend only those plays that we believe to be strictly decent, and if we find

that by mistake we have come to one that is not decent let us leave it without a minute's delay. Though many plays are good morally, the best the world has yet seen are crude; most of the dramas are crude, the scenery is crude, and much of the acting is crude.

"In a suite of rooms over the hardware store lives a modiste. As far as her business is concerned this woman is respectable and competent. But, like many other women and men, she has a certain bad habit that makes her a nuisance in the community. This woman is a gossip, and in her desire to impart news she often exaggerates and draws upon her imagination in a way that makes her statements unreliable. The mischief she has done is great, and I shall tell you one instance of it."

On page 34 he tells of a young doctor who ought to be in state prison, and on page 37 of a young lawyer who might properly occupy an adjacent cell, and then tells of another doctor who is an honor to the city, a man whose life is full of humanity and good works, and then of a lawyer whose life has been equally good and useful.

His last description carries our thoughts back to two Boston lawyers, remembered by the older members of our Bar, *Charles G. Loring*, in whose office we were fortunate to have studied our profession, and *Hon. Samuel E. Sewall*, with whom we were in partnership fifteen happy years—both men the soul of honesty and honor.

*Charles G. Loring*'s clients included a large number of Boston's best and most prominent citizens. When we were admitted to the Bar we asked Mr. Loring what we should pay him for tuition. His answer was, "I shall make no charge for tuition. If I had not already my brother and son associated with me I would take you into my own firm. As it is I will negotiate a partnership for you." A few days after, through Mr. Loring's influence, I was offered a three years' partnership with *Benjamin F. Brooks*, an eminent commercial lawyer, and another with *Hon. Samuel E. Sewall*, one of the most learned and eminent lawyers of the state. The last offer I concluded to accept.

We think that the thousands of lawyers who read our paper each month would be interested in examining this new book. Just as we are closing this article there comes to our table a splendid picture of the Memorial Statue of Senator *Geo. F. Hoar* at Worcester, whom for many years we had the privilege of knowing as one of the noblest specimens of our profession.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

We are glad to receive on October 9 a most interesting letter from Mrs. E. M. Deardorff, who is State Superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for the State of California, who has already organized some thousands of children into Bands of Mercy and is proposing to organize still greater numbers.

She closes her kind letter with these words, "This is God's own work. God bless Mr. Angell."

#### INFERNAL INTELLECT.

In 1876 we had the pleasure of addressing the great National Unitarian Conference, held once in two years at Saratoga Springs, for the purpose of bringing before that denomination the claims of the lower animals. While waiting for our turn to speak, the question of building a Unitarian church in Washington, D. C., came before the convention, and the distinguished Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York City, in advocating it said "that there was probably no place in the known world where could be found a greater gathering of 'infernal intellect' than at Washington."

We wonder whether what Dr. Bellows said in regard to Washington is not coming too true over a large part of our whole country, and what our colleges and educational institutions are doing to prevent it.

We read of college football and baseball

fights [with gambling accompaniments] or other kinds of fights between colleges, or between classes in the same colleges. And then we read of biological studies in colleges which require all students, as a part of their education, to dissect cats, and how cat farms are being established near these colleges to raise animals for the use of the students—and how the same education is being carried not only into our colleges and higher schools, but also in many cases even into our grammar schools; and then how our millionaires are pouring their gifts into educational institutions to increase this education, and we wonder what all this business is coming to in the next generation.

And there seems to be growing up all over our country a love of fighting—more battleships, more armored cruisers, more torpedo boats, more great guns, more military training in our schools.

We wonder what all this is coming to, and what our colleges and educational institutions and our Christian churches even are doing to hasten the coming of "peace on earth" and [saying nothing of the lower creatures] "good will to men."

But while we wonder we shall continue to work with such means as we can obtain [so long as we have power to work] to send out into all our schools the teachings of peace and mercy which seem to us best calculated to promote civilization and humanity, the prosperity of our country, the protection of property and life, and to make the world happier and better.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### REFORM CLUBS.

We have been reading with profound interest an article by our well known writer, Arthur Warren, on the wrongs existing in nearly all our American cities, with an inquiry as to how those wrongs can be remedied.

There was a time when these wrongs became so terrible in San Francisco that it became necessary for the best class of citizens to establish a vigilance committee for the protection of property and life which (we believe) hung some of the worst offenders. At a later period we remember danger was again threatened in that city and "Sand-Lot" Casey (I think), its leader, called upon the Roman Catholic bishop to instruct the bishop in regard to his proper teachings. The bishop listened patiently to all that Casey had to say and then replied, "I am responsible, Mr. Casey, in regard to my religious teachings only to His Holiness at Rome." "I have lived a long time in San Francisco, Mr. Casey, and remember the time (some years ago) when looking out of my chamber window one morning I saw a man hanging to a lamp-post. I will bid you good morning, Mr. Casey."

Our cities at present have no call for vigilance committees that will hang rascals to lamp-posts, but there is in our judgment an enormous need at present of reform clubs in our cities, composed of our best citizens, who shall meet regularly, study carefully, and act promptly and efficiently for the public good. It would be entirely within the power of such clubs to largely control the press and do a world of good for the public.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### IN THE PRESENT CONDITION OF OUR COUNTRY.

In the present condition of our country it seems to us the duty of every good citizen to do all in his power to diminish the dangers which more and more seem to threaten the permanent existence of our republic.

Our paper is a little one when compared with the dailies of our large cities.

But it is sent every month to every clergyman, lawyer and physician in Massachusetts and to every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, and its sixty to eighty thousand copies are read, as we have reason to believe, by perhaps as influential an audience as almost any other paper in this country, and we hope that for a just cause it

may have as much influence as some of its larger contemporaries.

Goliath was a great giant, heavily armed. David only a little fellow with a sling and five smooth stones from the brook, but he went forth to the battle "in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES.

We are glad to know that the clergymen of our state are telling their congregations about "The Christ of the Andes," which they have read about in *Our Dumb Animals*. Our paper goes every month to the thousands of clergymen [Catholic and Protestant] in every Massachusetts city and town, and we hope all of them will tell the story to their congregations. When we gave out of our moderate property three thousand dollars to aid in founding our American Humane Education Society we had great anticipations which have been fully carried out by the enormous work it is doing and has done.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### HORSES IN WAR.

In a recent report we see that Russia had in the Japanese war in actual service about two hundred and twenty thousand horses. Calculate if you can the innocent sufferings of those horses, and then you can understand one reason why we think every man who gets us into an unnecessary war is a high criminal deserving of the universal condemnation of all good men and women.

There comes to our table to-day from an old copy of the *Rider and Driver* the following:

#### One Result of Our Cuban War.

"The sale of alleged Rough Riders' horses a short time ago attracted thousands of spectators to witness one of the most shameful exhibitions of our beloved government's many errors during the recent war against Spain. Not one was there but had been starved to the lowest condition of emaciation and all were scaly with filth."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### RIFLES IN THE HANDS OF BOYS.

We find the following in the *Boston Herald* of Oct. 6, in a special dispatch from Fall River:

Walter Starkey, aged sixteen, is locked up at police headquarters to-night charged with manslaughter, and will be arraigned Monday morning on that charge.

The victim and prisoner, with two younger boys, had been shooting in the woods during the afternoon. Taking a rest by the roadside before starting the homeward journey, Walkden asked Starkey if he would be a target for him. Starkey refused, and then made the same request of Walkden. "Go ahead," replied Walkden, "but the gun is loaded."

Evidently thinking that Walkden was fooling about the condition of the gun, Starkey pointed at Walkden's heart and pulled the trigger. Walkden rolled off the bank, shot through the heart. People living in the farm houses near by went to the scene and notified the police, which resulted in Starkey's arrest.

This is the second case of its kind within a few days, and the two will be called in court Monday.

If all the boys in the public schools of the United States are to be taught to use army rifles then of course it will be thought desirable for all the boys in British America, on one side of us, and Mexico on the other, to have similar teachings, and then for the same reasons it may be thought that all the schoolboys of the whole world should be equally fitted to kill each other whenever politicians see fit to get up a war.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN AND ANIMALS.

The above association for the prevention of cruelty to children and animals, of which Dr. William O. Stillman of Albany is president, is to hold its annual convention this year on November 12, 13 and 14 in the First Baptist church of this city on the corner of Commonwealth avenue and Clarendon street.

The programme of the meeting will include reports, addresses, statistics and papers on various subjects relating to children and animals. We understand that several clergymen will be invited to address the meetings and hope that many clergymen and others will attend them and that much good may result.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A KIND LETTER.

A prominent Cambridge lady, who has been spending the summer on Lynn beach where large numbers of horses have been employed in constructing an extension to the Lynn Shore Drive, writes us a most interesting letter of the kindness practiced by a large number of men towards a large number of horses which has made herself and all the people of the house very happy during the entire summer. She does not know who are entitled to special praise, but Coleman Brothers, 15 Court Square, Boston, are the contractors.

There was no swearing, no yelling, no whipping; only the greatest kindness practiced on the horses during the summer. She writes: "It may be a pleasant relief to you to hear some of the good results brought about by your efforts in behalf of animals." We have an excellent agent residing in Lynn and another at Nahant.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## BOYS SET FIRES.

In the Boston papers of October 6 we find that three little boys *between nine and thirteen years of age*, in Chelsea, Mass., have been arrested for setting fire to the Cary schoolhouse and have admitted that in addition to that fire they tried to set another in Austin Young & Co.'s bakery in Marginal street, and intended to set fires to the Congregational church and the Jewish synagogue and to a building at 59 Walnut street.

Some years ago, as our readers have seen, we addressed an immense audience in Minneapolis, presided over by Gov. Pillsbury [then Governor of the state] and told them that any neglected boy might set a fire on a windy night in their lumber district which would burn down half their city and that it was of the utmost importance to carry humane education and Bands of Mercy into all their public schools. From the above statement it will be seen that Bands of Mercy and humane education are needed in the public schools of Chelsea and that every person who owns or occupies property in that city ought to be interested to have such education and Bands of Mercy in the schools of that city.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## PARK STREET, BOSTON, AND BEACON HILL.

Many years ago when we were writing out the laws which we caused to be enacted by our Massachusetts legislature and under which nearly all our prosecutions for cruelty to animals have been made, Professor Geo. Ticknor of Harvard, who resided in his great house on the corner of Park and Beacon streets, dropped in and inquired what we were doing, and on being answered that we were preparing a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals, said: "Cruelty to animals? Cruelty to animals? There is no cruelty to animals in Massachusetts; there used to be but there is none now." Overloaded horses were struggling up steep Park street every day in front of his windows and often with great cruelty. We are pleased to receive in to-day's mail a letter



Used by kind permission of the *Kindergarten Review*, Springfield, Mass.

from a lady holding a prominent position in our Boston State House in which she writes: "I think you might like to know that for the past three weeks I have been sitting at a window in the State House that commands a view of Park street, and in all that time, with the heavy loads that come up here, I have seldom seen a whip used and never to excess; all the drivers seem to be very careful and kind in their treatment of the horses in their charge."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE SECRET.

What is the secret of your activity at your present age, Mr. Angell?

*Answer:* We do not know.

We are the only original director of our Massachusetts Society now living.

We have always been of apparently delicate constitution and health.

Four times we have narrowly escaped death—twice by drowning—once by the falling of a heavy block of ice from a high building, which, touching our shoulder, instantly knocked us down—and fourth [when past seventy] from double pneumonia, when the eminent specialist called in said that our recovery was beyond hope.

Several other times we have been placed in circumstances of great and imminent danger, and we have gone through sicknesses ap-

parently sufficient to have killed stronger men. How happens it that we are still alive and able to keep working?

We do not know.

We have had the kind wishes of a great many friends, and some who believe in prayer have offered prayers [daily] in our behalf.

How far those prayers have helped us we have no means of knowing.

Some things which have happened would seem to strongly indicate that they have helped us.

Much—very much has been owing to the kind care of a good wife.

As the readers of our Autobiographical Sketches know, we in past years devoted a good deal of time and money to investigating and exposing crimes against public health in the sale of poisonous and dangerously adulterated articles and foods sold in our markets, and the information gathered in those investigations has perhaps tended to lengthen our own life somewhat.

Our good mother, during many years of her life, was accustomed to devote two hours of each day to silent prayer.

What influence those prayers have had for our protection and direction, and what influence her prayers *may have now*, we do not know. We would much rather have the prayers of the good than not to have them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR VIVISECTION PRIZE ESSAYS.

As our readers will remember the time of competition for the three hundred dollar prizes offered by our American Humane Education Society for the best essays for and against vivisection expired on June 1, 1907. After various consultations and correspondence I put the four essays written in favor of vivisection into the hands of a committee consisting of Dr. H. C. Ernst of the Harvard Medical School and Dr. W. B. Cannon, professor of Physiology in Harvard University, and the nine essays written against vivisection I put into the hands of Mr. Edward H. Clement of the *Boston Transcript*, and Miss Lilian Freeman Clarke, daughter of the Rev. James Freeman Clarke.

On September 2 Dr. Ernst wrote me that his committee had given full consideration to the essays in favor of vivisection and were of the opinion that no one of them was worthy to be awarded the prize or to be taken seriously as a proper presentation of the case. On September 16 Mr. Clement wrote me in substance that while three of the essays, one signed "Kittredge" and found on opening the sealed letter after decision to have been written by Mrs. Mary Johnson of Auburndale, Mass., and one signed "Harry Becket," which was found on opening the sealed letter to have been written by Henry C. Merwin, president of the Boston Work Horse Parade, and a third signed "A Non-Professional Non-Vivisectionist," which was found on opening the sealed letter to have been written by Miss Lena A. Britton of Springfield, Vermont, were very nearly of equal value, but after various readings and consultations it was decided that Miss Britton was entitled to the prize.

The decision of Drs. Ernst and Cannon was of course a great disappointment, as our object is to bring on all over our country a discussion of both sides of the question which shall result in the formation of a proper public opinion on the subject, and for that purpose it is *absolutely indispensable* to have a suitable presentation of both sides. Under the circumstances I am trying to find some competent person who will write an essay which Drs. Ernst and Cannon will approve.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Harvard University Medical School.  
The Department of Bacteriology,  
240 Longwood Avenue,  
Boston.

Sept. 2, 1907.

My dear Sir,—I am returning to you herewith the four essays submitted to me by you for consideration in relation to the prize you have offered for the best essay in favor of animal experimentation.

I associated with me Dr. W. B. Cannon, George Higginson Professor of Physiology in Harvard University.

We have both given the essays full consideration and we are both of the opinion that no one of them is worthy to be awarded a prize or to be taken seriously as a proper presentation of the case.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) HAROLD C. ERNST.

George T. Angell, Esq.,  
President, etc.

Boston Evening Transcript,  
Editorial Rooms.

Sept. 17, 1907.

Geo. T. Angell, Esq., President of  
the American Humane Education Society.

Dear Sir.—The committee appointed by you to decide on the merits of nine manuscripts on vivisection submitted to them have decided that taking all things into consideration the paper signed "Non-Professional Non-Vivisectionist" is the best entitled to the

prize (three hundred dollars), although the paper submitted by "Kittredge" and that by "Harry Becket" have likewise very great merit and would do immense good if published. The name of no writer was known to us until after our decision had been made. On opening the sealed letters, after our decision, it has been found that the prize essay was written by Miss Lena A. Britton of Springfield, Vermont, and the other two by Mrs. Mary Johnson of Auburndale, Mass., and Henry C. Merwin, president of the Boston Work Horse Parade.

Very truly yours,

(Signed)

E. H. CLEMENT.

LILIAN FREEMAN CLARKE.

## VIVISECTION.

There comes to our table in *The Herald of the Golden Age* [an English publication, which we see has a circulation in forty-three countries] a very powerful article on the subject of vivisection, being a public discussion by eminent physicians before a large English audience in which Dr. W. R. Hadwen, M. D., L. R. C. P., M. R. C. S., represented the views of anti-vivisectionists and Dr. T. Eastham, M. B., Ch. B., the views of vivisectionists. In substance, Dr. Hadwen, describing the atrocious cruelties of vivisection, declares that during the thousand years it has been practiced no important fact which could not have been just as well ascertained without it has been established.

Dr. Eastham, on the other hand, urges the various reasons why it should be continued.

Our object in offering prizes for the best essays for and against vivisection [which are to be bound together and sent out widely to the press over our country] is to obtain just such discussions so far as possible during which everything that can be said on each side shall become widely known to all our citizens and thus lead to the wisest, best and most humane conclusions.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## AN IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING INCIDENT IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF OUR HUMANE WORK.

After obtaining the act of incorporation of our M. S. P. C. A., writing its constitution and by-laws, obtaining the enactment of the state laws under which most of its prosecutions have been made and securing a board of directors representing different interests, the most important matter was the founding and establishing of *Our Dumb Animals* [the first paper of its kind in the world] and of the first number of which we printed two hundred thousand copies.

A few months after that we published a most important article on vivisection, one of the first probably that had ever been published in this country. It attracted the immediate attention of various medical men, and the result was an effort made to induce our directors to discontinue the issue of our paper. We were never more astonished in our whole life than when at a directors' meeting some members of the board argued that the cost of issuing the paper was so large that it was best to discontinue it. But we listened patiently to all that was said without a word of objection, and then quietly replied that we would cheerfully take the paper off the hands of the Society and publish it as our own paper at our own expense, and then we quietly added that we thought that whoever controlled that paper would probably control the whole subject in the state of Massachusetts.

This settled the question at once. Not another word was said in regard to discontinuing the paper and never has been up to the present time. Of course in the nearly forty years that we have been the head of the Society lots of important questions have come up requiring decisive action, but we are happy to say that in no one of them so far

as we can remember have we ever failed to satisfy the directors that our decision was correct.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FOR THE DOCTORS.

We want all the thousands of doctors who read our paper every month, to read "The Doctor's Visit" on page 92, this paper.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A CHINAMAN'S EXPERIENCE IN AMERICA.

In the New York *Outlook* we find a profoundly interesting description of how an educated Chinaman came to America to complete his education. On arriving at San Francisco he was refused the privilege of landing because of some informality in his passport, but at length was permitted to land, remaining in the detention shed, about which he said:

"I had visited some jails and state prisons in this country, but never had seen any place half so bad. No friends were allowed to come in and see the unfortunate sufferers without special permission, nor were any letters allowed to be sent out or come in. There were no tables, no chairs."

He stayed in that detention shed a week before, at the request of a doctor who reported that his suffering was too great for physical endurance, he was permitted to come out by giving a bond for two thousand dollars. He was obliged to stay in San Francisco more than half a year waiting for some new passports and after losing a whole year of precious time and hundreds of dollars was permitted to start for Oberlin. He had planned to partly work his way through college, but the law prohibited him the right to do any kind of manual labor. If at any time during his course of education he should wash dishes, mow a lawn or do such other labor he would be sent back immediately to China.

He says, "I did not reach Oberlin until after sixteen months. Can you believe that thousands of Chinese are receiving such treatment all the time? The Chinese are not allowed to bring their wives to this country, yet the state law of California forbids intermarriages by the Chinese and Americans. The time is near at hand for me to return to my fatherland. What shall I say to my people about America? Were you surprised to learn of the trouble in China about the boycotting of American goods? The boycott was simply the beginning of the anti-American feeling. The Giant of the far East has awakened from his long slumber. China, with her four hundred millions of people, is moving towards the light. The injuries and humiliation done to her by America must soon be ended. She will never forget the bitterness of the cup of humiliation, shame and disgrace forced upon her by Christian America."

In addition to the above we read some time since from a reliable authority that China was now raising an army of a million men, armed with the best weapons of war, and taught and trained by European officers.

Napoleon many years ago, as we have before stated, when asked by some of his officers to conquer certain provinces of China and hold them as the British held India, replied, "We might conquer some provinces of China, but we should learn them the art of war and they in turn might conquer France."

The question whether America shall be at war with this great nation or shall find in it its most profitable customers for all we produce is to depend upon the humane education which we are now trying to give our people and in our schools and which our American Humane Education Society is endeavoring to carry to all nations under its flag on which is inscribed, "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature" (both human and dumb).

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE PLAY OF "BLACK BEAUTY."

We cannot tell our readers how happy it makes us to know that the American play of "Black Beauty" is winning praise from large audiences and from the newspapers where it has been exhibited. We prophesy that the American play of "Black Beauty" or the English thousand dollar prize play of "Black Beauty" will be seen on more than a thousand theatrical stages in our own country, in Europe and elsewhere.

We could fill a good share of our paper with commendatory notices already received.

Its first regular appearance was in the New Empire Theatre of Salem, Mass., on Monday evening, Oct. 14, and the first morning paper which we happened to see in regard to it was the *Boston Journal*, which had the headings, "Black Beauty Triumphs"—"Magnificent Horse Captures Salem Audience"—"Angell Prize Play of Same Name to be Presented Later."

The report occupied about two columns, telling of the applause and in some scenes the tears of the audience.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE PLAY OF BLACK BEAUTY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

We received on Oct. 7, from M. A. Schroeder, honorary secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, a letter asking whether the play of "Black Beauty," which is to appear in American theatres, can be staged in South African towns and cities.

As our readers know we send every year bound volumes of our paper to hundreds of summer hotels. A number of years ago a gentleman from South Africa, stopping over night on the top of our Mount Washington, had his attention attracted to one of these volumes, the result of which was that on his way home he called upon us in Boston and when he arrived at home set to work to organize a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Bands of Mercy, and from that time we have sent numbers of copies of our paper every month to South Africa.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FROM "THE OLD WAR HORSE" IN "BLACK BEAUTY."

"My master, my dear master was cheering on his comrades with his right arm raised on high, when one of the balls whizzing close to my head, struck him. I felt him stagger with the shock, though he uttered no cry; I tried to check my speed, but the sword dropped from his right hand, the rein fell loose from the left, and sinking backward from the saddle he fell to the earth; the other riders swept past us, and by the force of their charge I was driven from the spot where he fell.

"I wanted to keep my place by his side, and not leave him under that rush of horses' feet, but it was in vain; and now without a master or a friend, I was alone on that great slaughter ground; then fear took hold on me, and I trembled as I had never trembled before; and I too, as I had seen other horses do, tried to join in the ranks and gallop with them; but I was beaten off by the swords of the soldiers. Just then, a soldier whose horse had been killed under him, caught at my bridle and mounted me; and with this new master I was again going forward; but our gallant company was cruelly overpowered, and those who remained alive after the fierce fight for the guns, came galloping back over the same ground. Some of the horses had been so badly wounded that they could scarcely move from the loss of blood; other noble creatures were trying on three legs to drag themselves along, and others were struggling to rise on their forefeet, when their hind legs had been shattered by shot. Their groans were piteous to hear, and the beseeching look in their eyes as those who escaped passed by, and left them to their fate, I shall never forget.

## United Christian churches have power to prevent all wars between Christian nations.



Mrs. Cleveland, the wife of ex-President Cleveland, is credited with saying, when she saw a newspaper cut of her husband, "A newspaper cut is the worst cut of all."

The *Boston Journal*, in giving a description of the play of "Black Beauty," published the above, and in so doing presented, what our friends think, is about the finest photo of ourself in our eighty-fifth year that we have thus far had and at their request we have concluded to send out some seventy thousand copies of it to our readers.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

After the battle the wounded men were brought in, and the dead were buried.

"Do you know what they fought about?" said I.  
"No," he said, "that is more than a horse can understand, but the enemy must have been awfully wicked people, if it was right to go all that way over the sea on purpose to kill them."

## HISTORY.

At the close of the Civil War some one jealous of the fame that had come to General Grant wrote to show that he had really done very little. When some of General Grant's officers called his attention to the book he simply remarked that he expected to find out some day that he was *never in that war at all*.

There comes to our table to-day what purports to be an historical sketch of our American Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was printed in Chicago. The writer has apparently forgotten that we gave about six months of time out of our profession (which we had not then abandoned) and about six hundred dollars in money out of our own pocket and some of the hardest work of our whole life to establish

the Chicago Society. In fact the writer seems to have entirely forgotten all about the founding of *Our Dumb Animals* (the first paper of its kind in the world), the founding of our over seventy thousand American Bands of Mercy (first of their kind in the world), the establishing of our American Humane Education Society (first of its kind in the world), the sending out of more than three millions copies of "Black Beauty" and various other matters to which (abandoning a lucrative profession) we have given time and money during the past forty years. But we have had such a vast deal of happiness out of our work that we feel amply paid for everything we have written, said, done and given and will forgive all *humane* historians if they leave our name out of their histories altogether.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

On October 10 we received from a kind Boston lady a check for two thousand dollars to be added to our building fund. She closes her letter with these words:

"Hoping you may be spared many years to carry on your noble work is my heartfelt wish."

Every dollar spent for humane education is a dollar spent for the prevention of wars, incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, and every form of cruelty and crime. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, November, 1907.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Richmond 572.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

## SUBSCRIBERS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month one hundred and ninety-one new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of seventy-one thousand three hundred and forty-six.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters and border, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller numbers than five.

## MISS FLORENCE LYMAN.

It is with profound regret that we learn of the death at Newport, R. I., on October 3, of our good friend, and one of the directors of both our Humane Societies, Miss Florence Lyman, a woman eminently distinguished for her kind heart and many charities. Many years ago through her influence we received a written invitation from a large number of the Newport millionaires to deliver an address there in the Music Hall on "The Relations of Animals that can Speak to those that are Dumb."

We are sometimes asked, "Do Catholics ever help you?" Miss Lyman was a Catholic, and through her kind influence five thousand dollars were given to our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and by her last will she has given to it ten thousand dollars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE DEADLY AUTOMOBILE.

On Friday, October 18, at about 6 P.M., Miss Mary E. Anthony, a most estimable lady employed by our American Humane Education Society in our exhibit at our great New England Food Fair, while crossing Dartmouth street was rushed upon by a noiseless automobile and knocked down, two of the wheels passing over her body and her head being so injured that as we go to press she has laid at our City Hospital in a stupor apparently suffering but unable to speak during six days.

We ourselves have twice narrowly escaped death from the outrageous carelessness of drivers of automobiles and have several times come very near being run over. The laws as at present administered afford no protection whatever to nineteen-twentieths of our population who travel on foot or in carriages and the only remedy we can see is laws which will compel automobile drivers to take as much care for the prevention of accidents as drivers of horses and require every case of illegal speed to be punished by imprisonment.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

At the October meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, President Angell reported that 3,247 animals had been examined in the investigation of complaints since last month's report, 106 horses taken from work, and 140 horses and other animals humanely killed.

One hundred and ninety-one new Bands of Mercy were formed during the month, making a total of 71,346.

President Angell reported a gift of two thousand dollars to the building fund of the Massachusetts Society, and the sale of a farm in the State of Maine, which had been given to the same society; also a gift of six hundred dollars to the American Humane Education Society, which has recently sent a thousand copies of Spanish "Black Beauty" to Cuba.

## OUR PROSECUTING AGENTS.

Our special paid prosecuting agents are: For Western Massachusetts—Dexter A. Atkins, Springfield, 31 Elm Street, Room 327. Tel. 581-1.

For Central Massachusetts—Robert L. Dyson, Worcester, 3 Stafford Street. Tel. 288-3.

For South-Eastern Massachusetts—Henry A. Perry, Mansfield.

For Boston, Eastern Massachusetts and elsewhere—James R. Hathaway, Special Agent; Thomas Langlan, Charles F. Clark, George W. Splaine, Frank G. Phillips, Joseph M. Russell, Harry L. Allen; Emergency Agent, Geo. Albert Grant—all at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

In addition to these we have over four hundred unpaid local agents in all our Massachusetts cities and towns who render us more or less service.

## FOR LAWYERS AND DOCTORS.

We should be glad to have the thousands of doctors and lawyers who read *Our Dumb Animals* read what Jonathan Upgate says about them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FOR THE PROTECTION OF CATS.

We have had hundreds of copies of our offer of a prize of ten dollars for evidence to convict any person of abandoning a cat posted all along our seashore and other neighboring places of summer resort.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## CUBA.

Our American Humane Education Society sent on September 28 one thousand copies of Spanish "Black Beauty" to Mrs. Ryder of Havana, who is very successful in establishing Bands of Mercy in that city. We also sent her in addition to the above one hundred and thirty-five dollars to aid her humane work.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR AGENTS.

Our agents are constantly doing good work all over our state, investigating, educating, and when necessary prosecuting. If any one wants to know at any time just what they are doing call on our special agent, Mr. Hathaway, at our offices, and he will be glad to tell you.

As our readers know we have several hundreds of unpaid agents through the state who render us more or less service.

We could easily fill a large part of our paper with the details of cases examined and prosecuted by our agents.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR PARENT AMERICAN BAND OF MERCY.

Among the first members of our Parent American Band of Mercy [first of its kind in the world] were the governor of our state, the chief justice of our supreme judicial court, Archbishop Williams and others of our most distinguished citizens.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## RAILROAD WRECKS.

There comes to our table on October 14 an account of a railroad wreck caused by a small boy putting an iron bolt on the track; and we have read of other railroad wrecks caused by small boys. It is one of the important objects of our American Humane Education Society to carry into all our public schools Bands of Mercy, not only for the prevention of cruelty to animals but for the protection of property and life, the prevention of incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, dynamite explosions and other forms of outrage.

Sometime since we wrote to the passenger agent of one of our great railroads that as we were working hard for the protection of his property we thought our Band of Mercy organizer should have compromise tickets at half fare. A few days after we received a polite note that they did not think they could grant us any reduction. We don't know how it is with railroads now but the pockets of all our legislature used to be filled with free railroad tickets and even a good many of our judges used to ride on the same kind of tickets until we made so much fuss about it in the Boston papers that the custom, so far as the judges were concerned, was abandoned.

Our readers will find under the head of "A Funny Incident," on page 49 of our *Autobiographical Sketches* an amusing article on this subject. It seems to us that a refusal on the part of the railroad men to give us any assistance in forming Bands of Mercy for the protection of their property is a pretty clear indication of their want of wisdom.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over seventy-one thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

#### PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the Band and the name and post office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the president, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act to make the world happier and better, is invited to address by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

#### Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. (See Melodies.)

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3.—Readings, "Angell's Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

#### PREMATURE INTERMENTS.

Since we petitioned in behalf of our American Humane Education Society the Legislatures of all our States, and wrote the Presidents of all their Senates, and the Speakers of all their Houses of Representatives to take action in regard to the above subject, and suggested that life insurance companies, or new insurance companies formed for the purpose, may profitably insure against the possibility of such accidents by establishing proper depositories for the bodies of persons supposed to be deceased, where they shall be carefully taken care of until the beginning of decay, we have received letters in regard to it and reports of cases of premature burials sufficient to fill an entire volume. It is a very important chance for somebody to accomplish a good work for the benefit of humanity, but we are so overwhelmed with other matters that we can give to it very little personal effort.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



Used by kind permission of *The Young Folks Catholic Weekly*, Philadelphia.

#### PREMATURE BURIAL.

Dr. Franz Hartmann alone has collected particulars of some 700 cases of premature burial and of narrow escapes from it, some of which, he tells us, occurred in his own neighborhood. He mentions the case of the celebrated actress, Mlle. Rachel, who "died" in Paris, but, coming suddenly to life after the operation for embalming had been begun, died in reality ten hours afterwards from the injuries that had been inflicted upon her.

—*The Nineteenth Century.*

#### AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

##### Joint Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals.

In a discussion by the directors of our Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals the question has come up, how far we, as a society, have a legal right to aid joint societies established for the prevention of cruelty to both children and animals. A prominent legal gentleman, who has been consulted on the subject, thinks it is a matter of much doubt whether money given us for the prevention of cruelty to animals can be legally transferred by us to any other organization where half or more of the money is liable to be expended for the prevention of cruelty to children.

We see in the report of our State Charities that there are nearly five hundred charitable organizations in Massachusetts alone for the protection of human beings, and a large portion of them for the protection of children. Of course we approve of the societies for the prevention of cruelty to children and are a life member of the one in Massachusetts.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

In cold weather please blanket your horses.

#### ONE CENT EATING PLACE.

Under this head we have in the *New York Herald* an interesting account of an eating place at No. 31 West Eighth street, New York City, where portions of wholesome food are served at all times of the day for one cent, and as many other one cent portions, as poor people care to buy. The statement is that for three cents a day any poor person can live without suffering from hunger. We think that similar establishments should be started in all our large cities.

Some years ago we were vice-president of the Boston Industrial Home and many beggars came to our law offices telling of their starvation. As a test we had a large bundle of nice graham crackers in one of our library drawers, and whenever these people applied had our office boy furnish each with a nice glass of cold water and the package of graham crackers. To everyone who drank the water and ate the crackers we gave a card to the Boston Industrial Home where they would be required to do a certain amount of work and receive food and lodging, but in nine cases out of ten they declined our crackers and cold water and so we were unable to recommend them to the Boston Industrial Home.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

State House, Boston, Oct. 8, 1894.

My dear Mr. Angell:

I do not hesitate to say that every teacher in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts should use his influence in behalf of considerate treatment of the lower animals. *I believe this to be not only his legal duty, but his moral duty as well.* Further, I think that such influence should be exerted not solely for the benefit of dumb animals, but for the excellent reflex action which it may produce upon the teachers and pupils themselves.

Very truly yours,  
FRANK A. HILL,  
Secretary of the Board of Education.

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

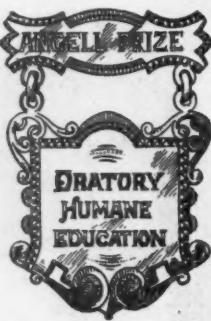
## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful *sterling* silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on purple velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.



The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, *Sunday schools*, *granges* or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or *Sunday school* or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

OUR CREED and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as it appears on its battle flags, its badges, and its official seal, is "GLORY TO GOD," "PEACE ON EARTH," "KINDNESS, JUSTICE AND MERCY TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty*, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire*, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents at office; or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

NOVEMBER, 1907.

On this November, 1907, in my eighty-fifth year I am urged to add to my *Autobiographical Recollections* my work during the past sixteen years, much of which has been among the most important of my whole life. To do this would require a careful investigation of about two hundred issues of *Our Dumb Animals* which, as all our readers know, have gone widely over our country and British America and to some extent over the world.

I cannot do this for two reasons: First, I am too busy; and, second, it would make the book [already large enough] too large; so I have concluded to simply add to it my two last annual reports of March, 1907.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## "BUT IT WILL TAKE THREE OR FOUR DAYS MORE TO CONVERT THE PROTESTANTS."

Meeting Dwight L. Moody some years ago we said to him, "We see that Rev. Mr. — has been finding a good deal of fault with you for helping the little Roman Catholic church in your town to buy an organ."

"Oh," replied Mr. Moody, "when we have converted all the Protestants, then we will convert the Catholics, but it will take three or four days more to convert the Protestants."

We think the same thought is worthy the consideration of those who are so anxious to convert the millions of Malays in the Philippine Islands.

When we have converted the millions in our own country who attend no church or *Sunday school*, and have made them good *humane* Christians, then we can set an example to the world which will do more to convert the Malays than any number of missionaries we may now be able to send them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"The Humane Horse Book" compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

In hiring a *herdic*, *coupe*, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a *herdic* we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by our *American Humane Education Society* on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

ONE THING WE MUST NEVER FORGET, NAMELY: THAT THE INFINITELY MOST IMPORTANT WORK FOR US IS THE HUMANE EDUCATION OF THE MILLIONS WHO ARE SOON TO COME ON THE STAGE OF ACTION.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK you do?

ANSWER. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably OVER SIXTY MILLIONS of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, *herdic* or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

(1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.

(2) Flacards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight checkreins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

*Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?*

*Answer:* Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added *solitary confinement* without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by *lead pipes* or *lead lined tanks*.

(2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through *galvanised iron pipes*.

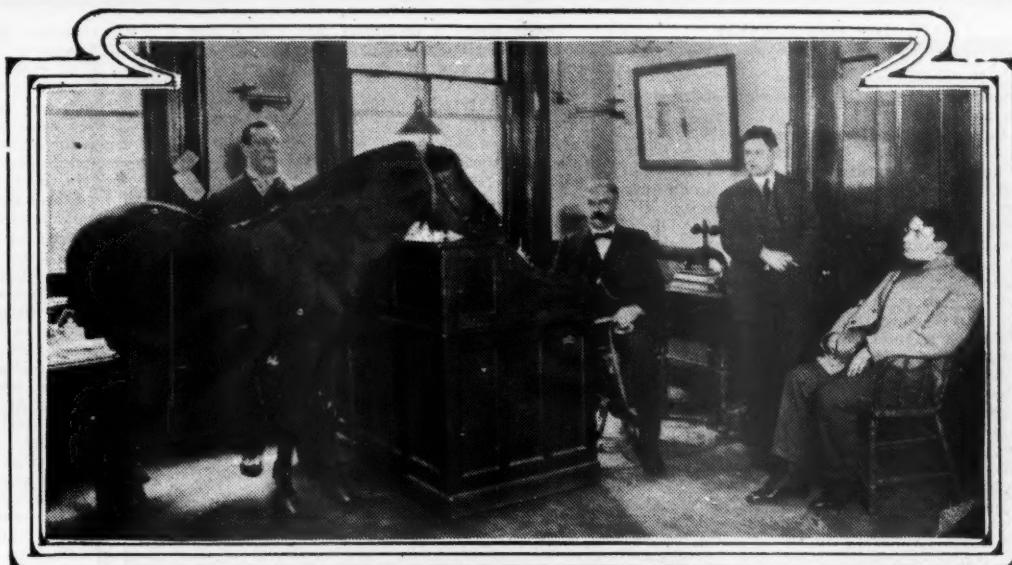
(3) Avoid using *anything acid* which has been kept in a *tin can*.

(4) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

## A NOTABLE VISITOR.

On October 2d, our officers were surprised to receive a morning call from a very beautiful horse that had easily walked up three flights of stairs to see us and at the close of the call as easily walked down again. It was the trained horse *Emir* on exhibition at the Orpheum Theatre. Vice-President Hill ordered a photograph taken of the horse which, with accounts of the call, appeared in the *Boston Journal* and the *Boston Herald* of October 3d. Special Agent Hathaway remarked when the horse appeared in our prosecuting department that he had received there a good many asses [complained of for cruelty] but never before had received a call from a horse.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



A MORNING CALL AT OUR OFFICES.

(Used by kind permission of *The Boston Journal*.)

## PREMATURE EMBALMMENT.

We take the following from a letter received from a Detroit gentleman:

Dear Mr. Angell.—I want to thank you for directing attention in *Our Dumb Animals* to the dangers of premature interment. But there is another danger still more imminent. If the modern embalmer is allowed to exercise his craft on a body, supposed to be dead, there is no danger of premature burial, but what of premature embalming? An old lady who was a burden to her relatives, died in this city a short time ago, at 2 o'clock in the morning. They telephoned an undertaker immediately, who had the body embalmed before 4 o'clock, only two hours after breath was supposed to have left the body. Only a few days ago a young girl died, it is supposed from the effects of poison, self-administered; but the authorities could tell nothing about it, for the embalmer had filled her system full of an arsenical embalming fluid. Very few people know what they are doing when they give consent to the bodies of their friends being "embalmed." The operator usually works in a closed room, or behind a screen, and they do not see him. If they did they would defer their consent until the body was at least cold, if not until evidences of decomposition [the only sure sign of death] appear.

## SUBSIDIZING MATRIMONY.

Thomas Roseman, a wealthy ranchman of McPherson County, Neb., has come out with a startling proposal to pay a bonus for matrimony and for babies. He offers to give \$100 to any and every couple marrying and settling down in that county, and \$50 for each and every child, male or female, born in that county.

The experiment of this stockraiser of Nebraska in raising human beings will be watched with unusual interest. If it shall prove successful, it would open up unlimited possibilities for Mr. Carnegie to draft Cupid into his service in an effort to get rid of his surplus wealth. Think how many happy couples at \$100 per, and how many nice babies at \$50 apiece, Carnegie or Rockefeller could buy. Carnegie homes blessed with Carnegie babies might make the desert places of America blossom like the rose, and the sparsely settled West would in two generations be teeming with millions.

—*The Monitor Magazine.*

## METROPOLITAN COAL COMPANY.

We are pleased to receive from a little Somerville girl an account of the kindness shown by a driver of the above named company to a heavily loaded horse going up a steep hill in Somerville; how the driver patted him, rubbed his nose and gave him a piece of cake. We have been trying in various ways to convince all drivers of horses over our country that every kind word they say and every kind act they do to horses not only makes the horses happier but also themselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A YOUNG MERCHANT.

A young Boston merchant told us this morning that he was going to take a certain train to pass a Sunday with his family who are in the country, but had concluded to take another train because the conductor always passed him without taking up his ticket. We at once replied: "Would you like to have that man in your firm where a single partner can ruin the whole concern? I would not employ in our humane societies over night a man whom I knew would be doing what this conductor is doing. He is simply a thief, stealing from the corporation, and the partaker is as bad as the thief." The young merchant, who is really a pretty likely man, said we were right, and that he would hereafter pay for his tickets.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HARVARD LAW SCHOOL.

We are pleased to receive an application for incidents of our experience at the Harvard Law School over fifty years ago, to be used in a history of our famous school. We remember distinctly a great many anecdotes of graduates of that school with which we could fill a small volume but our remembrance of *experiences* there is pretty much limited to very hard work—a walk every day from Boston to Cambridge and back, with an occasional ride on the top of a four-horse omnibus which was the only public conveyance then used to carry passengers between Boston and Cambridge.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth, and birds are decreasing in this country.

## AN INVASION OF CANADA.

We read in our Boston papers of October 6, an interesting account of an excursion of our Massachusetts *Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.* which started yesterday for a friendly visit to the Canadian militia at Toronto, where they are to have a splendid reception, and be escorted to and from church by about four thousand of the Canadian militia and during their stay have some of those elegant dinners and lunches which they so greatly enjoy.

The account calls to mind what occurred years ago under President Cleveland's administration when we were proposing to go to war with Great Britain about the boundary line of a piece of wild land away down in Venezuela, and the head of the New York militia announced in our newspapers that he was ready to start on twenty-four hours' notice with all the New York militia to shoot our Christian brothers in Canada and Gen. Flagler, head of our United States Artillery Service, caused to be as widely published that the first thing we were to do was to blow up the Canadian canal which connects the Great Lakes with the St. Lawrence river, and then to establish for the protection of all our lake cities, a line of fortifications reaching from Ogdensburg to Duluth.

We published it all in *Our Dumb Animals* and then added that we should also build a Chinese Wall along the Canadian boundary from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean with a double track railroad on top of it for the conveyance of troops, or else should blow up Niagara Falls and empty the Great Lakes into the Atlantic ocean, in which case our lake cities would need no special protection, and then in behalf of *Our American Humane Education Society*, we offered a prize of two or three hundred dollars, (we forgot which), for the best plan of settling the difficulty about that piece of wild land down in Venezuela without going to war with Great Britain. We are glad to say that Dr. Hamilton, now president of Tufts College, won the prize for a most excellent plan, *through which or "otherwise"* we were saved from the necessity of killing our brother Christians in Canada, blowing up their valuable and most costly canal and building a line of fortifications to protect our own cities from Ogdensburg to Duluth.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE DOCTOR'S VISIT.

Dr. Heim was a renowned physician of Berlin. Rich and poor, high and lowly loved and honored him as the cleverest and best of doctors and men.

One day he had ridden early in the morning to a suburb at some little distance from the town. He returned about midday very tired, but with time only to get his lunch and start afresh upon his rounds in the city. It was a bitterly cold day in late autumn. There was a drizzling rain; the ground was soaking wet and the roads slippery. But the doctor put his best foot foremost and went with a word of comfort and encouragement from one sick bed to the other. It was nearly ten o'clock when, too tired almost to eat, he went up to his bed. His last injunction was that, let who might come, he was not to be disturbed again. There were other doctors in Berlin and plenty of them, let them be called up, he had done his share that day.

So his wife assured him the whole house would be quiet, and that nothing and nobody should come near his door. About eleven there was a loud ringing at the bell. The lady went out herself to see who could be in such need. Standing on the doorstep was a man whose face was white with dread and anxiety. He was a poor workman, father of five children; his wife lay at death's door. "O for God's sake listen to my prayer; rouse the doctor and beg him to come to our help, or else we shall lose the most loving of wives and mothers." The lady told the poor fellow how the matter stood; how she could not wake her tired husband. She gave him the address of an excellent doctor, a friend of theirs, who would surely go. Very sadly the father turned away from the door; to say the least there would be some delay in going to another, and nobody was worth half as much as Doctor Heim.

Deeply compassionate, the lady went to her room, but her heart was too full of pity to let her go to sleep. She knelt down by the bedside and prayed. Heim was awake, he had heard the bell and asked what was all the noise about. She told him. He turned over and thanked her. "Of course Dr. Wells will go, I am really too tired to move." In a few minutes he was again fast asleep. Another hour passed. Then there came another loud ring at the bell. Mrs. Heim jumped up and opened the door quickly. The same man stood on the step, perspiration trickling down his white face. "As you are a mother, a wife and a Christian, call your husband and bid him come with me."

"But have you been to Dr. Wells?" she asked.

"Indeed I have, but he either will not or cannot come. For God's sake, don't turn me away," he cried in an agony.

"My good fellow, go to Dr. Bell, I am sure he will go with you."

"I beseech and implore you, don't send me on another fool's errand," the man answered. "While I am away my poor wife may die." The doctor's wife could withstand him no longer. She went gently into the sleeping man's room and told him what had happened.

"Let him go to Bell," he answered, angrily. "I will not be disturbed in my sleep like this." The poor lady turned away with a sad heart, just as her husband seemed to fall asleep again. As kindly as she possibly could she told the despairing man what her husband had said. Without a word he rushed down the street. Scarcely, however, was the door shut when the wife heard shuffling steps beside her. She looked round; there was Heim finishing a hasty toilette in the passage, muttering to himself.

"Send after that man as quickly as you can," he snapped. "I can't sleep, my conscience won't let me." Very soon the two men were hurrying down the street together.

When two struck from the great tower, another ring of the bell and the doctor's step was heard on the stairs.

"How is the poor woman?" his wife asked eagerly.

"Doing well. I promised that you would send her soup every day for the next few weeks. She was in dreadful danger; but thank God all is over. Now I will get back to bed, and I hope nobody will disturb me again. But let me tell you this, my good soul, another time I will go *at once*, for it is not easy work fighting against one's conscience." — *Young Folks' Catholic Weekly.*

## CATNIP AT THE MENAGERIE.

People who live in the country know well the herb called catnip. We have seen it produce exactly the effect described here on a pet cat that lived in the city, where it could not get the plant. Some time ago an armful of fresh catnip was picked and taken to Lincoln park to try its effect on the animals there. So far as is known catnip does not grow in the native homes of these animals, so it was the first time they had ever smelled it.

The scent of the plant filled the whole place, and as soon as it had reached the parrots' corner the two gaudily attired macaws set up a note that drowned thought and made for the side of the cage, poking their beaks and claws through. When the catnip was brought near them they became nearly frantic. They were given some, and devoured it, stem, leaf and blossom, with an avidity commensurate with the noise of their voices.

The keeper and the catnip carrier then made for the cage of Billy, the African leopard. Before the front of his cage was reached he had bounded from the shelf whereon he lay, apparently asleep, and stood expectant. A double handful of catnip was passed through to the floor of the den. Never was the prey of this African dweller in his wild state pounced upon more rapidly or with more absolute savage enjoyment. First Billy ate a mouthful of the catnip, then he lay flat on his back and wriggled through the green mass until his black-spotted yellow hide was filled with the odor. Then Billy sat on a bunch of the catnip, caught a leaf-laden stem up in either paw and rubbed his cheeks, chin, nose, eyes and head. He ate an additional mouthful or two, and then jumped back to his shelf, where he lay, the very picture of contentment.

In the tiger's cage there is a very young but full-grown animal. When this great, surly beast inhaled the first sniff of the catnip, he began to mew like a kitten. Prior to this, the softest note of his voice had been one which put the roar of the big maned South American lion to shame. That vicious tiger and his kindly dispositioned mate fairly reveled in the liberal allowance of the plant which was thrust into her cage. They rolled about in it and played together like six weeks' old kittens. They mewed and purred, tossed it about, ate of it, and after getting about as liberal a dose as had Billy the Leopard, they likewise leaped to their respective shelves and blinked lazily at the sun.

The big lion, Major, was either too dignified or too lazy to pay more than passing attention to the bunch of catnip which fell to his lot. He ate a mouthful or two of it, licked his chops in a "that's not half bad" way, and then went back to his nap. The three baby lions quarreled over their allowance, and ate it every bit.

—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

FROM REV. H. A. RIDGWAY, PASTOR OF THE PLEASANT STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 3, 1907.  
Mr. Geo. T. Angell,  
Dear Sir,—I have just read in your paper the article "The Hunter Who Was Cured" and it brought back to me very vividly an experience of my early life which I feel impressed to relate to you. It may be used in your paper if you care to use it, and if not best to use it all right. My only thought in sending the story is to show that the article in your paper is in harmony with the experiences of others.

When in my teens I was fond of shooting, and not being a Christian at that time I sometimes went shooting on the Lord's day, as I was confined in the shop during the week. One Sunday a companion and myself went out to see what we could find to shoot. We tramped for several hours and found nothing. At last while passing through a wood we saw among the bare trees (for it was winter) a little bird, and the desire to kill was so strong that we decided to shoot at the bird. Our guns were discharged together and both shots took effect, the bird falling dead at the foot of the bush where it had been sitting. We went to the spot and picked up the mutilated body of the little creature which was torn almost to pieces by the shots from our guns. There came over me at that instant such a revulsion of feeling that I loathed myself in an agony of remorse and contempt. My heart sank within me, I was ashamed to be alive, and I said to my companion, "That ends it for me. I will never kill anything again for sport as long as I live." That vow has been kept and the very thought of taking the life of God's creatures for the sake of killing fills me with horror. I cannot express how thankful I am that I was so condemned at that time, and turned away from the path of cruelty.

Not long after that, I was converted to God and later called into the ministry. I believe that day was a turning point in my life, and that it was the Spirit of that God who does not let a sparrow fall to the ground without him that spoke within my heart. I trust if you decide to publish this letter that it may lead some one to refrain from killing in wanton cruelty the innocent creatures that God has made.

May God bless you in the great and good work that you are doing. I thank you for sending me your beautiful paper.

Yours sincerely,  
(Signed) H. A. RIDGWAY.

THE NEW YORK TIMES OF SEPT. 21  
ON PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

President Roosevelt, that busiest of men, has been invited to go on another bear hunt down in Louisiana, and he is going—another illustration of the great truth that one always has time for anything one really wants to do. Well, there is still bear hunting in abundance down in Louisiana, even if the bears have come to be rather scarce, and, as experience has proved, not at all eager to provide fun for the President at the expense of their lives, and no doubt he will have an enjoyed vacation. We wonder just a little, however, that a statesman who is also not a little of a politician, should seek amusement in just this way.

For, though we are not ourselves ready to condemn hunting, even when one is in as little need of meat, bear or other, as is the President, yet we recognize the fact that the killing of animals for sport is a little out of date, and that the people whom it severely shocks justify their dislike for such sport by arguments not entirely compounded of sentimentalism. The number of those who can read accounts of the slaughter of animals with satisfaction is steadily decreasing, while the number of those whom such stories offend is getting bigger and bigger every day.

Whatever may be thought of that fact, fact it is, and statesmen who are also politicians will ignore it at some danger to the attainment of their ambitions. The President must know that his achievements—if he achieves anything—in the Louisiana cane-brakes will be described in minutest detail by most of the papers in the country. There will be realistic descriptions of glazing eyes and bleeding wounds, and, by implication, at least, attention will be drawn to the comparative strength of a bear and a Presidential hunting party, equipped with modern arms. Therefore are we a little sorry that the President is going after bear.

"Blessed are the Merciful."

ABOUT THE AMERICAN  
HUMANE EDUCATION  
SOCIETY.

The American Humane Education Society was incorporated by a special act of the Massachusetts legislature in 1889. It has power to hold a million of dollars. Its objects are: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature, both Human and Dumb." Its president is George T. Angell of 19 Milk Street, Boston; its vice-presidents are Curtis Guild, Jr., Governor of Massachusetts, ex-Governor John D. Long, Most Reverend John J. Williams, Bishop Mallalieu, and other prominent gentlemen and ladies widely known. On its board of directors are two of our Massachusetts judges, ex-Attorney-General Albert E. Pillsbury and other prominent gentlemen. Its directors are elected for life; when one dies another is elected. By a special act of the Massachusetts legislature its property is held in trust by three trustees, Messrs. Alfred Bowditch, Laurence Minot, and Thomas Nelson Perkins. All three are widely known as investors in Boston and elsewhere. It has caused to be established *more than seventy thousand Bands of Mercy*, with *over two millions members*, in all our states and territories and elsewhere, and claims that by humane education it is not only preventing cruelty but protecting property and life from incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, and all other forms of outrage. It has carried the circulation of the one book, "Black Beauty," up to *over three millions copies*. By prize offers and otherwise it has obtained various other humane stories and valuable humane literature, which have had wide circulation in our own country and elsewhere, some of them reaching a circulation of hundreds of thousands. It has employed several missionaries. It sends its organ, *Our Dumb Animals*, every month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, to the presidents of all American universities and colleges north of Mexico, and to all members of Congress. Among the prizes which it has recently offered are, First: One of *one thousand dollars* for the best drama of "Black Beauty." One of the thirteen plays contributed is already arranged to be put into our theatres this fall, and others are likely to be. We hope to bring these plays before a thousand theatrical audiences.

Second: *Six hundred dollars* for the best essays in favor of and against vivisection, which are to be bound together and sent widely over the country.

Third: A prize of *one thousand dollars* for the best drama of "The Christ of the Andes," which we hope, sooner or later, to have brought before a thousand theatrical and other audiences.

Fourth: *One thousand dollars* for the best story showing the folly and wickedness of international wars, which we hope to make as useful in their prevention as "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was in preventing slavery, and as "Black Beauty" is in preventing cruelty to horses.

Fifth: A prize of *one thousand dollars* for the story best calculated to make the rich and poor more kind to each other, and so

harmonize the disputes between capital and labor.

I am sure a story can be written on this subject which will do vast good both in our own country and elsewhere. I believe that every dollar spent for humane education is a dollar spent for the prevention of wars, incendiary fires, railroad wrecks, and every form of cruelty and crime, and I want contributions from all who are able to give them to aid us in carrying out our great work.

Our recent prize offers are in memory of the generous gift of the late Arioach Wentworth.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DON'T GIVE UP.

If you've tried and have not won,  
Never stop for crying;  
All that's great and good is done  
Just by patient trying.

Though young birds, in flying fall,  
Still their wings grow stronger;  
And the next time they can keep  
Up a little longer.

Tho' the sturdy oak has known  
Many a blast that bowed her,  
She has risen again and grown  
Loftier and prouder.

If by easy work you beat,  
Who the more will prize you?  
Gaining victory from defeat,  
That's the test that tries you.

Phoebe Cary.

**"Blessed are the Merciful for they shall obtain Mercy."**



GRAND LAKE, COLORADO.

From *Denver Coloradoan*.

MY FRIEND.

True and trustful, never doubting,  
Is my young and handsome friend;  
Always jolly,  
Full of fun,  
Bright eyes gleaming  
Like the sun—  
Never see him blue or pouting  
From the day's break to its end.

Whether I am "flush" or "busted"  
Makes no difference to him!  
"Let's be gay, sir,"  
He would say, sir—  
"Won't have any  
Other way, sir!"  
Oh, he's never cross and crusted—  
Light of heart and full of vim!

Often we go out together  
For a ramble far and wide—  
Catch the breezes  
Fresh and strong  
Down the mountain  
Swept along—  
For we never mind the weather  
When we two are side by side.

But my friend is sometimes quiet,  
And I've caught his clear brown eye  
Gazing at me,  
Mute, appealing—  
Telling something,  
Yet concealing.  
Yes, he'd like to talk! Well, try it—  
"Bow, wow, wow," and that's his cry!

The above poem is a picture in words of a dog named "Bob Taylor," after the present United States Senator of Tennessee, and belonging to Lon A. Warner, managing editor of the *Chattanooga (Tennessee) Tradesman*.

## WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO T. ANGELL.

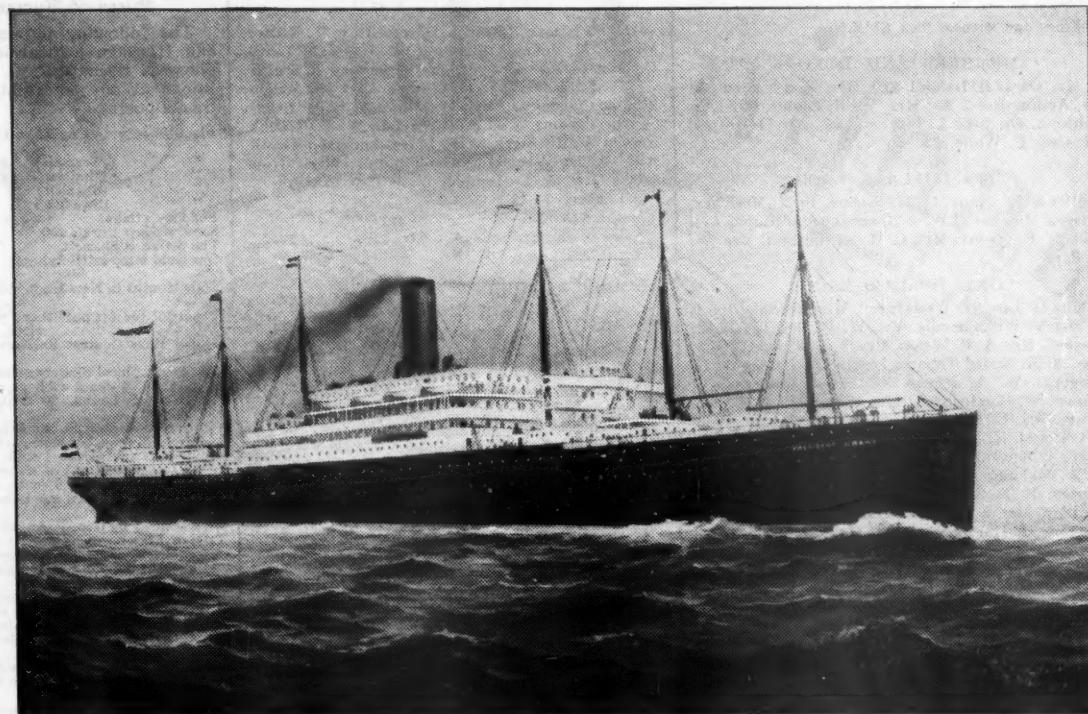
## New Bands of Mercy.

71073 *Plattsmouth, Neb.**Winslow Memorial**Union Band.**P., Mrs. A. H. Knee.*71074 *Kingston, Mass.**Kingston School Bands.**Mayflower.**P., Miss Stella B. Barker.*71075 *Bradford.**P., Miss Alice B.**Stormes.*71076 *Miles Standish.**P., Miss Annie B. Fales.*71077 *John Alden.**P., Miss Maude H.**Marston.*71078 *Priscilla.**P., Miss Mary A. Curran*71079 *Massasoit.**P., Miss Celia M. Rich-**ardson.*71080 *Dorothy.**P., Miss Elva L.**Browne.*71081 *Sharp Eyes.**P., Miss Sara C. Faunce.*71082 *Wopping.**P., Miss Harriet B.**Thompson.*71083 *Bob White.**P., Miss Bessie Faulkner*71084 *Pembroke, Mass.**Pembroke School Bands**North School.**P., Miss Edna J. Halla-**day.*71085 *East School.**P., Miss Ellen F. Cox.*71086 *High St. School.**P., Lydia A. Drake.*71087 *Centre School.**P., Florence N. Aldrich.*71088 *School No. 1.**P., Annie B. Ramsdell.*71089 *Bryantville.**P., Frances B. Grant.*71090 *High School.**P., Leonard G. 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## DOES EDUCATION PREVENT CRIME?

Our educational system still fails in its greatest purpose; it fails to produce the citizen. We are still training in our schools and colleges young barbarians by barbarian methods; and we turn them out half-socialized, and expect them to be model citizens. We wonder why it is that education fails to free us from crime, but develops among the educated frequently only more adroit and subtle anti-social action; why it is that we are now troubled, not with the highwayman and vulgar thief, but with the cultured free-booter and "graft-er" of modern business and professional life. It must be evident, even to those who reflect but little, that what is wrong is not education itself, but our particular system of education.—Prof.

Charles A. Ellwood, University of Missouri, in *The School Review*.



HAMBURG-AMERICAN MAMMOTH STEAMSHIP, "PRESIDENT GRANT."

(Used by kind permission of *Boston Budget and Beacon*.)

## AN APPEAL.

This touching appeal comes to us from the *Dublin (Ireland) Mail*.

Oh! men and women, turn with hearts of pity  
To help the animals, whose wordless cry  
Goes up from country lane and crowded city,  
Pleading a little kindness ere they die.

They yield us all their strength and their obedience,  
They toil for us from dawn till setting sun,  
They give us faithful love and true allegiance—  
What do WE give them for the service done?

Oh! ye who preach of Christ, His Cross and Passion,  
Oh! ye who teach the children how to pray,  
Teach them God's Infinite, Divine Compassion  
For all things living underneath His sway.

God grant us gentler natures, clearer vision,  
Grant us to hope our dumb and faithful friends  
May not be barred outside the Fields Elysian,  
But taste their sweetness when their journey  
ends.

Let us not, then, neglect them in our blindness;  
They do not need so much of whip and goad—  
They need a little love and human kindness  
To help them on their long and weary road.

EDITH H. BOURCHIER.  
Bray, Co. Wicklow.

## LINCOLN AND THE LAD.

While officially resident in Washington during the civil war, I once had occasion to call upon President Lincoln with the late Senator Henry Wilson, upon an errand of a public nature in which we were mutually interested, writes ex-Governor Rice in his memorial volume. We were obliged to wait some time in the anteroom before we could be received, and when at length the door was opened to us, a small lad, perhaps ten or twelve years old, who had been waiting for admission

several days without success, slipped in between us and approached the President in advance. The latter gave the senator and myself a cordial but brief salutation, and turning immediately to the lad, said, "And who is the little boy?" The boy soon told his story, which was in substance that he had come to Washington seeking employment as a page in the House of Representatives, and he wished the President to give him such an appointment.

To this the President replied that such appointments were not at his disposal, and that application must be made to the door-keeper of the House at the Capitol. "But, sir," said the lad, still undaunted, "I am a good boy, and have a letter from my mother, and one from the supervisors of my town, and one from my Sunday school teacher, and they all told me that I could earn enough in one session of Congress to keep my mother and the rest of us comfortable all the remainder of the year." The President took the lad's papers and ran his eye over them with that penetrating and absorbent look so familiar to all who knew him, and then took his pen and wrote upon the back of one of them: "If Captain Goodnow can give a place to this good little boy, I shall be gratified," and signed it "A. Lincoln."

The boy's face became radiant with hope, and he walked out of the room with a step as light as though all the angels were whispering their congratulations.

Only after the lad had gone did the President seem to realize that a Senator and another person had been some time waiting to see him.

Think for a moment of the President of a great nation engaged in one of the most terrible wars ever waged among men, able so far to forget all as to give himself up for the time being to the errand of a little boy who had braved an interview uninvited, and of whom he knew nothing but that he had a story to tell of his widowed mother and of his ambition to serve her!

— *Young Folks' Catholic Weekly*.

## A DEED OF KINDNESS.

The hill was alive with merry boys and girls on a bright Saturday afternoon in winter. What fun it was indeed to coast swiftly down the icy slope, and what shouts of ringing laughter as the sleds flew down the hill.

Young and old seemed to be having the gayest time possible. Big boys on double-runners, with crowds of little tots at their backs, with rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes, turned the sharp corner at the end of the hill, to shortly help drag the heavy sleds up to the top again.

The sun had almost set, and its rosy light filled the street, but before any had started to go home a man driving a large load of wood began to ascend the icy path. The sleds steered out of the way as the poor horse tried almost in vain to go on.

Suddenly he stopped, for he could go on no further. The road was so slippery that in trying to walk his hind legs slipped from beneath him. The man seemed enraged, and began whipping the poor creature. As the horse could not go on, the man struck harder. Then a little girl, Amy by name, got off her sled and stepping up to the man said, politely, "Couldn't I help you with your horse, sir? the load of wood seems very heavy for him." The man looked very much surprised, but stopped immediately. Amy went up to the horse, patted his nose gently, and whispered kindly in his ear. A number of boys were taking a few of the logs off the cart, and transferring them to their sleds to drag up the hill.

Amy then led the horse along, for she was very gentle, and the noble creature was perfectly willing to obey her. The man walked along and really felt much ashamed, as he ought. At last they reached the top, and the boys put back the wood as the load was not too heavy for a level. As the children all bade each other good-night to go home, the man turned around, saying, "Many thanks to ye, my lads, and to the little missy," which showed how he felt. Which do you think was happier that night, the horse, or the little girl who belonged to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals?—*Zion's Hope*.

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## A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,  
The dear, wee woman of four;  
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,  
Hung dangling over the floor.  
She meant to be good; she had promised,  
And so, with her big, brown eyes,  
She stared at the meetinghouse windows  
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,  
But she thought of the honeybees  
Droning away at the blossoms  
That whitened the cherry trees.  
She thought of a broken basket,  
Where curled in a dusky heap,  
*Four sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears*  
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,  
Such queer little hearts to beat,  
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,  
Such sprawling, cushiony feet;  
She could feel in her clasping fingers  
The touch of the satiny skin,  
And a cold, wet nose exploring  
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter  
Ran over the parted lips  
So quick that she could not catch it  
With her rosy finger-tips.  
The people whispered, "Bless the child."  
As each one waked from a nap,  
But the dear, wee woman hid her face  
For shame in her mother's lap.

**"Glory to God in the highest,  
on earth peace, good will toward  
men."**

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